

THE TIMES-DISPATCH

DAILY WEEKLY-SUNDAY.
Business Office: 115 E. Main Street.
Washington Bureau: 1015 14th St. N. W.
Richmond Bureau: 1101 Hull St.
Petersburg Bureau: 100 N. 4th St. Petersburg.

BY MAIL. One Six One
Postage Paid. Year. Mo. Mo. Mo.
Daily with Sunday. \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Daily without Sunday. \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Sunday only. \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Weekly (Wednesday). \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service
in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and
Petersburg. One Week. One Year.
Daily, with Sunday. \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Daily, without Sunday. \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
Sunday only. \$1.00 \$1.00 \$1.00
(Twenty Subscriptions Payable in Advance.)

Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va.,
as second-class matter, under act of Congress
March 3, 1879.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1906.

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

Persons wishing to communicate with
The Times-Dispatch by telephone will call
central for "4041," and on being
switched from the office switchboard, will
communicate with the department or person with
whom they wish to speak.

When calling between 6 A. M. and 9
A. M., call to central office direct for 4041
containing room 4042 business office, 4043
for mailing and press rooms.

Whatever happens at all, happens
as it should; though with less true,
if thou shouldst know narrowly.
—Marcus Aurelius.

The Ninth District Democracy.

The nomination of Robert P. Bruce to
represent the Ninth District in Congress
was one instance at least where the office
sought the man. Mr. Bruce was not a
candidate for the honor, but the Demo-
cratic convention thrust it upon him, and
he was too brave to shrink the responsibility.
"I will make a sacrifice for you,"
said he in his speech of acceptance.

"You must make a sacrifice for me; and
if you do sacrifice the time necessary to
help elect me, the victory shall be as much
yours as mine."

That was a noble saying, and if the
Democrats will but do their part, Slemm
and Slemm in the Ninth District will be
overthrown; and it looks like they are
going to do it. The convention was full
of enthusiasm, and every county, save
one, sent more delegates than it was en-
titled to, so great was the interest.

Mr. Bruce is about forty-five years of
age, a man of force, and a Democrat in
whom the people have full confidence.
He is a fine speaker, but he will not de-
pend upon oratory alone to carry the
election. He is a "good mixer," and he
will go out among the people and speak
to them face to face and heart to heart.
His chances of success are excellent.
Colonel Slemm's fall over the Democratic
rope was a bad omen for him.

The Republican Keynote.

In the course of some remarks on the
occasion of his renomination for Con-
gress, Hon. Joseph C. Cannon said:

Under the administration of the Dingley
tariff law there has been a greater de-
velopment in all forms of industry than
has ever been reached under any other
revenue law since the government was
organized. The achievement of that law
was not unshared, but the principle there
embodied is fundamental.

No peculiarly discerning eye is needed
to recognize in these sentences the key-
note of the Republican campaign this
fall. They may be accepted as straight
from the Stump-Speakers' Handbook.
"Stand pat on the Dingley tariff" is to
be the war-cry, and the wise man of
Washington and Oyster Bay nods ap-
proval. The subsidiary argument, need-
less to say, will include unanswerable
proof that the Dingley tariff law is the
one source of the country's multifarious
blessings.

The old-line Republican faith in protec-
tion as a blessing-bringer is wonderfully
whole-souled. The marvelous growth of
this country in population, its splendid
resources, and the natural industrial ex-
pansion due to these causes and to the
character of its people have, of course,
nothing to do with the case. The depre-
ssion of 1893 was due simply to the fact
that a Democratic President was in-
augurated in that year, other more ob-
vious explanations being firmly ignored.
The prosperity of the last few years,
similarly, is solely the work of Mr. Dingley
and his law. If Dingley had not lived,
apparently, the country might be in
a bad way indeed.

The issue, at any rate, is plain, and
the Democratic party can take the field
upon it with no timidity and no regrets.
There are some few to whom the name of
Dingley is not a word to conjure with,
and some of them, there is reason to
think, are to be found among the Republi-
cans. Beyond the Sagamore of Oyster
Bay is reported to have his moments of
doubt. Those who have seen and felt
the seamy side of the protective tariff,
which the Republicans so resolutely en-
deavor to keep out of sight, will hardly
be held in line by Uncle Joseph's insinua-
tion that "the schedules of that law are
not sacred."

Danville's Light Committee.

The Times-Dispatch is flattered that at
a recent meeting of the Danville City
Council an editorial which appeared in
this paper on the 11th instant was made
the subject of discussion in a report sub-
mitted by the Committee on Light. The
committee intimated that the article in
The Times-Dispatch was a "part of a
crusade which had been inaugurated in
Danville to force the Council into grant-
ing a franchise to the Danville Railway
and Electric Company. This would be
amusing to The Times-Dispatch if it did
not imply that this paper had undertaken
to meddle in Danville's business and to
champion the cause of a corporation in
whose affairs it has no possible interest.
Our interest in the dispute is purely
"disinterested," but it grows as the plot
unfolds. First of all, we are interested
in the statement made by the street car
company that it will undertake to furnish
electric lights at the price of seven cents
per kilowatt, less twenty per cent. dis-
count; whereas the municipality charges
ten cents per kilowatt, less twenty per
cent.

Yet the company found "a feeling in
the community that the city should do
the lighting" so strong that it withdrew

its request for a franchise to furnish
lights and asked simply for a franchise
to furnish electric power for manufac-
turing purposes. It appears from this,
therefore, that the majority of the resi-
dents of Danville would rather pay the
city thirty per cent. more for electric
lights than have the same service at the
cheaper rate from a private corporation.
But the people of Danville doubtless have
sufficient reason for that preference.

We are also interested in the statement
of the committee that the members are
always glad to be advised by the public,
and will take pleasure in carrying out
its desires, so far as they may do so
with due regard for the city's best in-
terest, only asking that counselors will
"pool" themselves before offering advice.
That is an exhibition of amiability and
susceptibility that is positively refresh-
ing. Would that all councilmen com-
mittees were equally liberal in their
dealings with the public!

Finally, we are interested in the con-
cluding statement in the committee's
report, that within the last few days it
has held conferences with the repre-
sentatives of the Danville Railway and
Electric Company looking to an agreement
by which said company will be allowed to
proceed with its development, provided
the rights and property of the city can be
properly safeguarded. This statement is
made after the prelude that the Dan-
ville Railway and Electric Company has
been guilty of bad manners and evasive-
ness, and after the intimation that the
company has on more than one occasion
hoodwinked the Council. This generous
conclusion, therefore, reads like a re-
assuring postscript to the tantalizing let-
ter of a coquette; or, to use another
figure, it is like kisses and sugar plums
from mamma after she has administered
a sound thrashing. Surely the lines of
the Danville Railway and Electric Com-
pany have fallen in pleasant places.

Justifying Lynching.

The News Leader undertakes to draw
some sort of distinction between the
lynching at Greenwood, S. C., and the
lynching at Salisbury, N. C., by pointing
out that in the North Carolina case the
accused man was in the custody of the
law and under the protection of the State.
In the South Carolina case the guilty
man never was in the hands of the law.

A distinction without a difference.
Every man is constructively "in the cus-
tody of the law," so far as his safety
from mob violence is concerned, and is
fully entitled to the protection of the law.
The mob has no more right to lynch a
man before than after his arrest. But in
the Greenwood case the accused negro
was, to all intents and purposes, under
arrest. The Governor of the State was
present and made a noble plea for the
majesty of the law. "I promise you,"
said he, "on my honor, that as speedily
as a trial as the law allows shall be held.
I am here alone, but I represent the ma-
jesty of the law. I represent the State
of South Carolina—your State and mine—
and I say to you, I beg you, I implore
you, in God's name, don't put another
stain upon our fair State. I plead with
you to let the law take its course."

Yet the News Leader seriously argues
that the mob was justifiable in turning
a deaf ear to this pathetic prayer of the
State's chief executive officer and string-
ing the negro up on the scorp, forsooth,
that his corpse was not actually in pos-
session of the sheriff. Fine distinction,
indeed, but it does not justify lynching.

Lynching is lynching, no matter the
circumstances, and lynching is unlaw-
fully depriving a man of his life, whether
or no he be technically "in the custody
of the law." It has become alarmingly
frequent in the South, not for one crime
alone, but for all capital crimes, and oc-
casionally for those which are not. Nor
can we reasonably expect it to cease so
long as reputable newspapers defend and
justify it.

A Slight to South Boston.

Editor J. H. Beasley, of the South
Boston News, is visiting Richmond, and
makes the statement that the crops in
Hillfax county, especially corn and to-
bacco, are about as good as the lands
can produce. The corn crop is wellnigh
perfect; the tobacco plants, however, are
so large that the texture will not be as
fine as usual, but what the crop lacks
in quality it will gain in quantity.

Editor Beasley is as loyal and enthu-
siastic a citizen as he is a prohibitionist.
He believes down in his heart that South
Boston is the finest town to its inches
in the world. He says that in trade and
industry it has no superior, and that it
contains 4,000 men, women and children
whom the Creator has selected with the
greatest care and discrimination, for
making South Boston in material, intel-
lectual and moral qualifications an ideal
town.

And yet Brother Beasley is not alto-
gether satisfied. He is indignant that
South Boston is not to be found on the
map of the United States. This he re-
gards as a public outrage. He is not so
much concerned for South Boston as he
is for the map. South Boston's position
is secure, but he thinks that the omis-
sion deprives the map of what should be
one of its richest ornaments. In all of
which The Times-Dispatch heartily con-
curs. Let the crusade begin. The Times-
Dispatch will be proud to fall into line.

The Supreme Court's Decision.

By its decision in the mandamus pro-
ceedings brought by Insurance Commis-
sioner Burton the Supreme Court has
given a clear construction to language
that was previously anything but certain.
The very uncertainty of that language
not only gave the Corporation Commis-
sion a sufficient warrant for the course
it pursued, but imposed on that body the
unavoidable duty of making a legal de-
termination of the constitutionality of the
act passed by the last Legislature, which
created and established the bureau of
insurance and appointed certain officials
thereof.

Now that a judicial determination has
been secured through legally constituted
channels, the Corporation Commission
ought to be thanked for having ruled
this question, in no spirit of contumacious
rebellion against the power of the Leg-
islature, but rather that an act whose con-
stitutionality was open to grave doubt

might be tested and decided at the outset.
By pursuing the course it did, the Cor-
poration Commission has secured a judi-
cial determination of a very important
question, and has put it beyond the power
of any one to raise hereafter the ques-
tion of the constitutionality of Commis-
sioner Burton's appointment.

A Correspondent on Major Reed.

The Times-Dispatch prints to-day a
striking letter from Mr. S. S. P. Pat-
erson, of this city, referring to the editorial
in Friday's paper on the high and val-
uable service of Dr. Reed, who, as Mr. Pat-
erson points out, was not only a Virginian
by birth, but was a graduate of the Uni-
versity of Virginia. The services of Dr.
Reed should receive more recognition at
the hands of the South than any other
section of America, and we trust that
Richmond, and Virginia at least, will
not allow a memorial to be raised to him
without bearing a worthy share in that
undertaking.

The Socialistic candidate for Governor
in the Georgia campaign is blind. Pity
some of the Democratic candidates are
not dumb.

The life of a Missouri farmer, who was
attacked by a savage bull, was saved
by his dog. It was a bird dog. You
make the joke.

Colonel Slemm, however, need not look
to see any spider-webs weaving around
the Robert Bruce of to-day.

Now let South Carolina also demon-
strate that Lynch's judgeship finds no
favor down that way.

In the Elmore family, it appears to be
a case of spare the rod and spoil the
lumphead.

What is the past tense of the verb "to
slump?" asks Old Subscriber Slemm.

That booming sound you hear from out
Illinois way is Cannon, all right.

Governor Hayward, of South Carolina,
deserved to address a better mob.

Keep your shirt-maker on, Philadel-
phia.

It seems that the Poles lack polish.

Cannon fires an opening round.

Rhymes for To-Day

Bromides, Gather 'Round Me.
(A Bromide, says Mr. O. Burgess, is the con-
ventional Old Reliable who can be absolutely
counted on for the obvious remark.)

In language gay or solemn
The faithful poet sings.
And tries in half a column
To teach the public things.
Some teachers teach in German—
No method goes as wrong—
Some do it by a sermon
And others by a song.

You know—when days are tropic
These well-worn phrases rise
That turn us misanthropic
Before their users' eyes.
And I, who hate to bicker,
Once dared express the view:
"Twere kindest of you, snicker,
"Get hot enough for you!"

And now that days be wetter
And danker, say, than curds,
The Bromides are no better
In picking out their words.
How oft, with much platitudes
They launch this ancient rot:
"It's just this bad humidity—
It isn't that! It's hot!"

O commonplace apostles
And prophets of the Trite,
I'm piping like the thrushes
Along this isn't right!
I sing with such rapidity
The day seems very hot.
It's just this blasted humidity,
I think . . . O . . . I forgot . . .
H. S. H.

Merely Joking.

Plausible.—Tommy: "I don't believe
that cat story. How could a cat have
seven-league boots?" Bobbie: "Mebbe a
giant threw 'em at 'im one night."—
Catholic Standard and Times.

* The Tank.—"I want to see your tank,"
said the water works man at the kitchen
door. "Then you'll have to come around
after midnight," answered Mrs. McRosh,
savagely. "He's never at home at this
time o' day."—Cleveland Leader.

Kind Lad.—Tommy: "Pa says me a
framed picture the bald man made." Bob-
bie: "Bald man? Not heard." Bobbie:
"Where'd you put it—in your room?"
Tommy: "Naw! I sent it ter 'em! I
dang 'em up at the asylum. I thought
it'd cheer 'em up."—Cleveland Leader.

The Laugh On Us.—Doubly: "It cer-
tainly would be laughable if we could
see ourselves as others see us." Welser:
"It would be still more laughable if others
could see us as we see ourselves."—Phil-
adelphia Press.

Envy.—Uncle George: "So you're just
five years old to-day?" Tommy: "Yes,
sir." Uncle George: "Well, well! I'm
fifty; think of that!" Tommy: "My! I
wished I was; then I'd get fifty cents for
my birthday, 'stead o' five."—Philadelphia
Leader.

The Important Point.—"Yes," said the
old doctor, "you should keep a carriage;
you'll need it to reach some patients
quickly." "But," said the young doctor,
"I'm sure none of my patients would be
before I'd get to them." "That's not the
point. If you're not quick, some patients
recover before you get to them."—Phil-
adelphia Press.

Native of Virginia.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—I read with great pleasure your
editorial on the late Dr. Walter Reed
to-day. I am glad to hear that he, how-
ever, failed to mention the fact that Dr.
Reed was a native of Gloucester county,
Va., and a graduate of the Medical
School of the University of Virginia. His
father was a Methodist clergyman, who
removed from North Carolina to Virginia.

Dr. Reed accomplished as much for
science in America as Pasteur did in
France. He was a man of the finest
character and the highest ideals, and
was a true patriot. He was a true
something for the good of humanity.
His wonderful success as a surgeon in
the United States Army was due to his
courage and his devotion to duty. By the
discovery that yellow fever was caused
by the bite of a mosquito he was the first
to point out the way to prevent that
terrible scourge. He has many relatives
living in Virginia to-day, among others,
a niece at Ashland.

The State Library Board has ordered
a portrait of Dr. Reed for the Virginia
State Library. There can be no doubt
that he was the greatest scientist Vir-
ginia ever produced. It is a fact not
the least credit to the State of Virginia.
Very respectfully,
S. S. P. PATTERSON,
August 17, 1906.

BOOK REVIEW AND MAGAZINE NOTES

AUDREY CRAVEN.—By May Sinclair.
Published by Henry Holt and Com-
pany, of New York.

People who have read "The Divine
Fire" and "The Conqueror" are quite
ready to expect something fine in "Audrey
Craven."

It is not a pleasant book, but it is
life, real, vivid and intense. It is a story
of the life of a girl, Audrey Craven, and
of her struggles and triumphs, and of her
love and her hate, and of her death and
her resurrection.

The story is not only realistic, but it
is very original. "Audrey Craven" is
a story of the life of a girl, Audrey Craven,
and of her struggles and triumphs, and of
her love and her hate, and of her death
and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

Her personality is marked from the be-
ginning. Her author, May Sinclair, is a
woman of the highest caliber, and her
writing is of the highest quality. "Audrey
Craven" is a story of the life of a girl,
Audrey Craven, and of her struggles and
triumphs, and of her love and her hate,
and of her death and her resurrection.

problem of the evangelization of the
world. The present volume, the address,
informal discussions and questions of the
various assemblies are reported substan-
tially as they were heard, though with
such elaborations from the speakers as
seemed necessary in the interest of clear-
ness and profitable alignment. Con-
densation has been made, however, more
in the nature of the sectional
meetings. The introductory statements
of the children of the various meetings
and the closing prayer will be found in
the volume. The book is fully
illustrated.

THE CRUISE OF THE CONQUEROR.

By G. Sydney Paterson. From the
L. C. Page Company, of Boston,
through the Bell Book and Stationery
Company, of Richmond.

People who are fond of adventure and
of a book which has a flavor of the
adventure, will be delighted with "The
Cruise of the Conqueror." In which "Ru-
dolph Mannerling" is brought to life again
and exploits himself in a motor-boat in-
stead of a motor car.

"The Conqueror" is "Mannerling's" boat,
and as the "Motor Boat" is an elusive
as ever, there is no lack of desperate
adventures, thrilling escapades, and
dramatic scenes and hair-breadth escapes
before the author's pen is inclined to bring
him into book again.

It is worthy of note that at the last
"Mannerling" mysteriously disappears,
and is taken leave of in a manner highly
suggestive of a future resurrection, when-
ever the author's pen is inclined to bring
him into book again.

BUCHANAN'S WIFE. By Justus Miles
Forman. From Harper & Bros.,
through the Bell Book and Stationery
Company.

The reader who has been accustomed
to admire Mr. Forman's old French ro-